

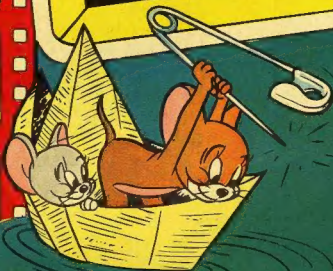
A DELL COMIC •  
**DELL** •  
A DELL COMIC •

MAY  
10¢



# TOM & JERRY COMICS

52 pages—  
ALL COMICS!



• A DELL COMIC •  
• A DELL COMIC •  
• A DELL COMIC •

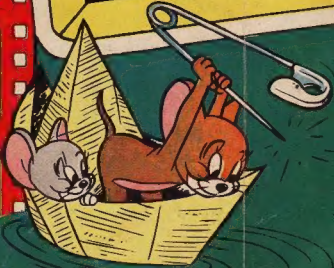
DELL

MAY  
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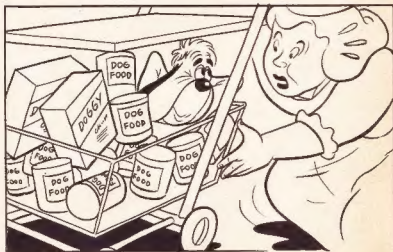
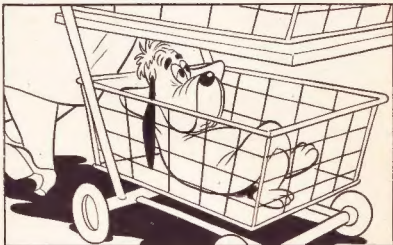
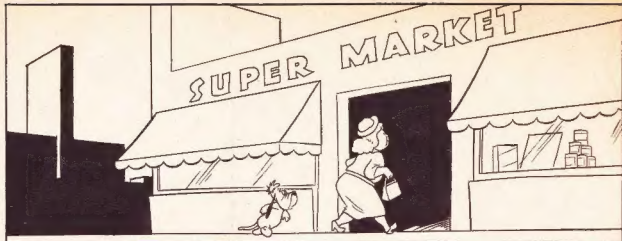
# Tom & Jerry COMICS

52 pages—  
ALL COMICS!



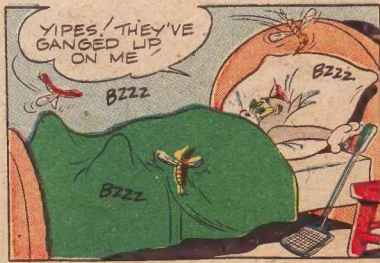
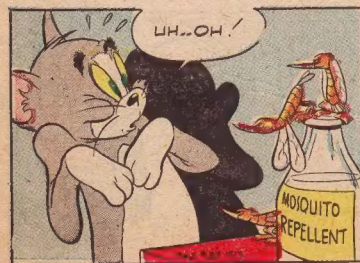
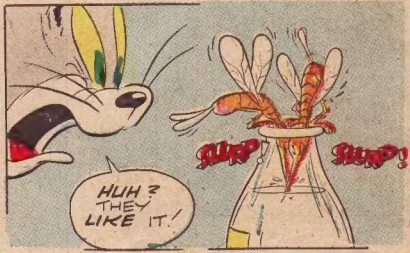
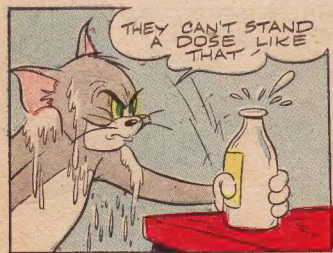


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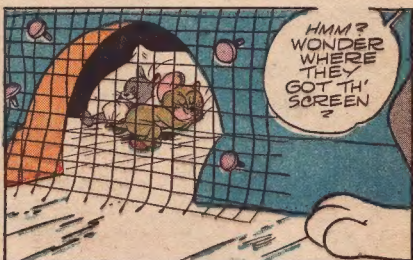
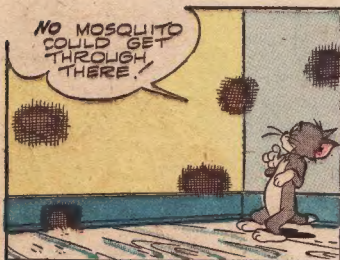
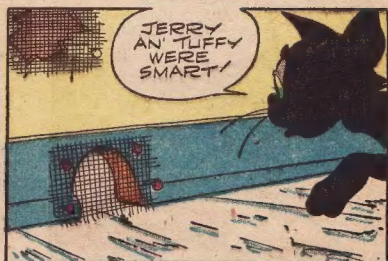
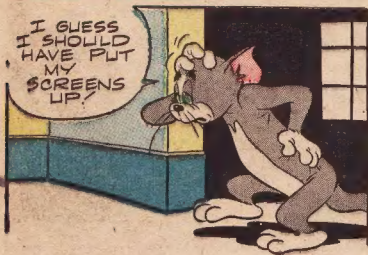
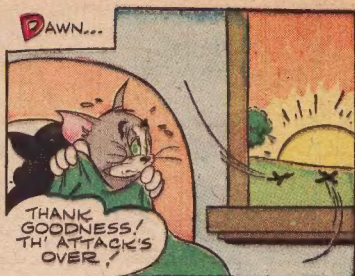
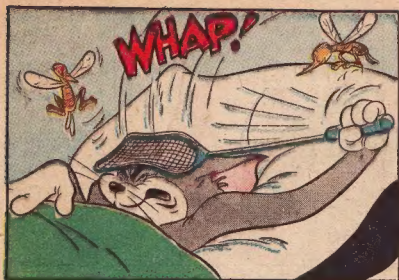


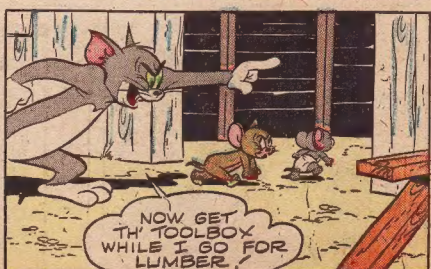
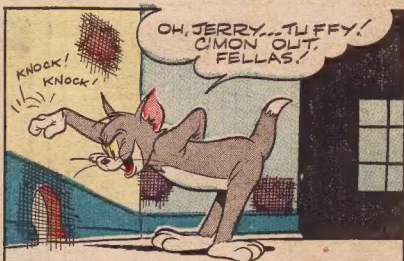
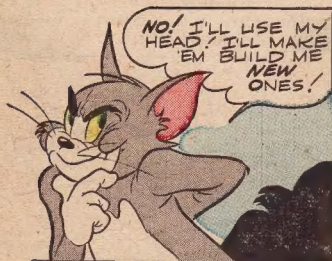
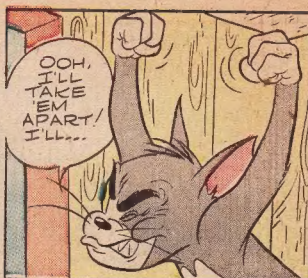
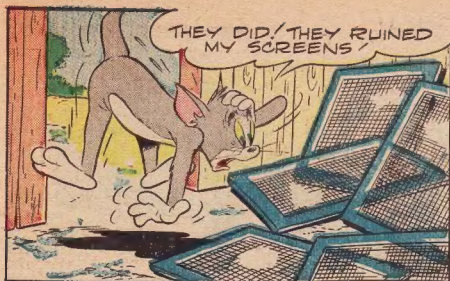
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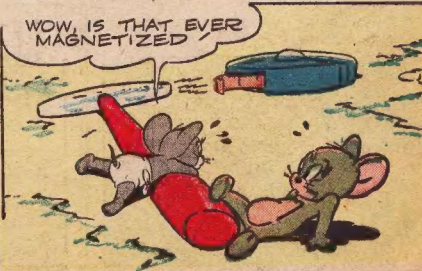
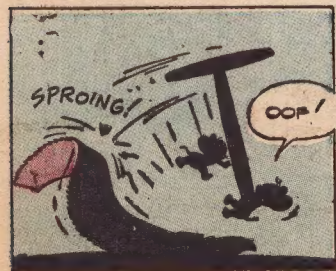
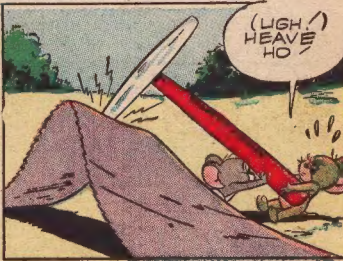
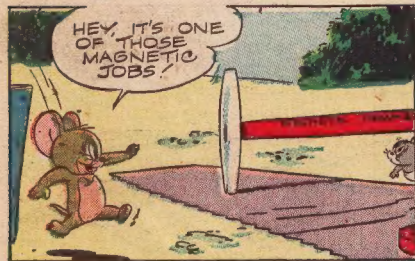
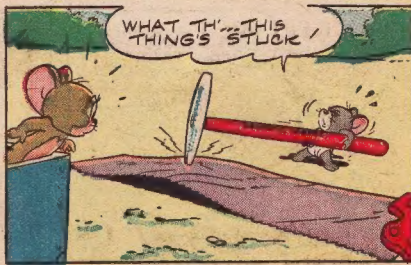
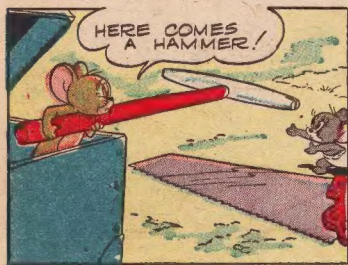
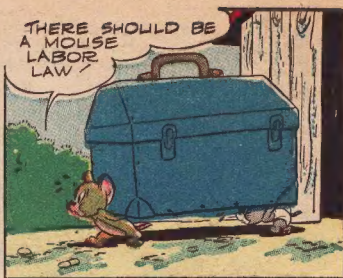
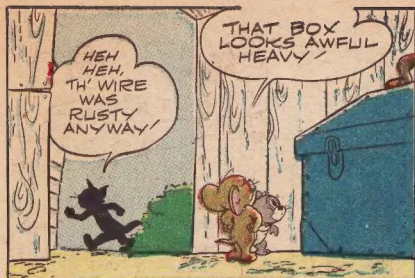


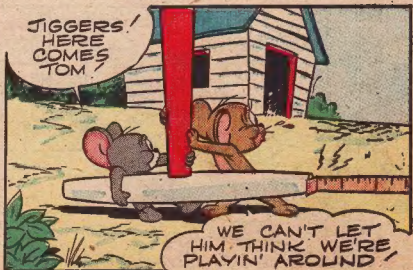
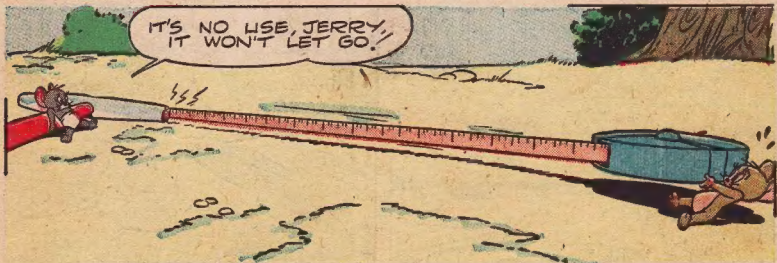
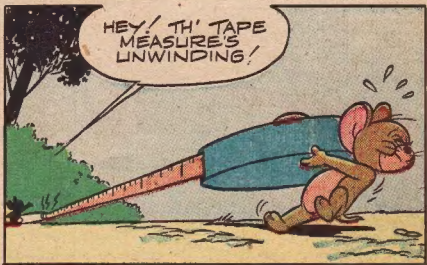
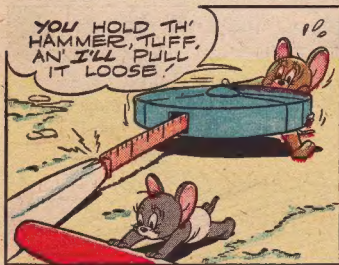
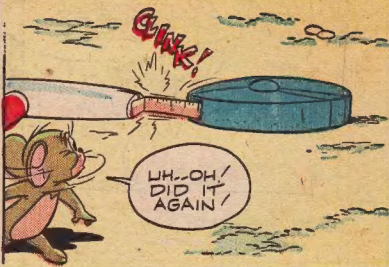
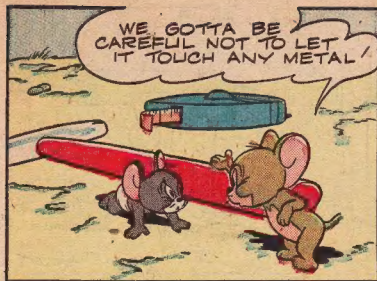




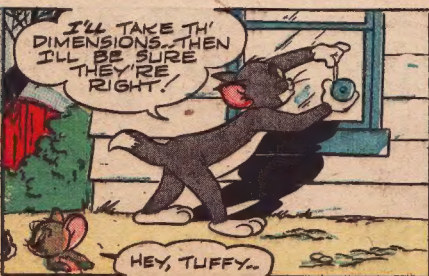
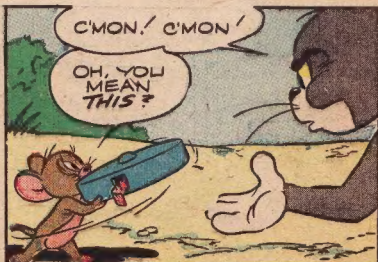
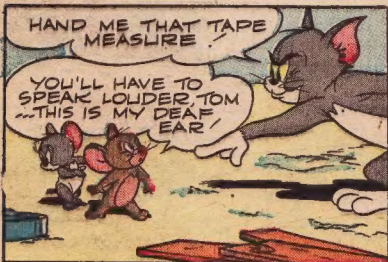
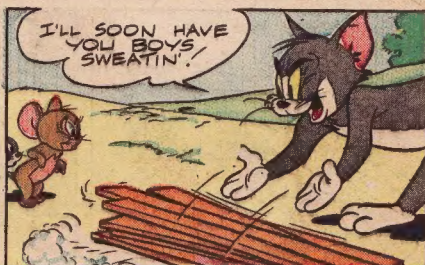
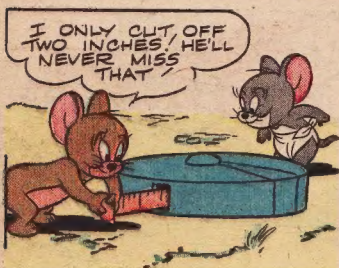
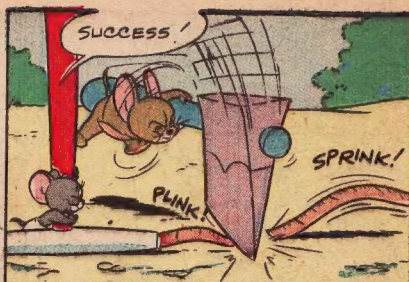
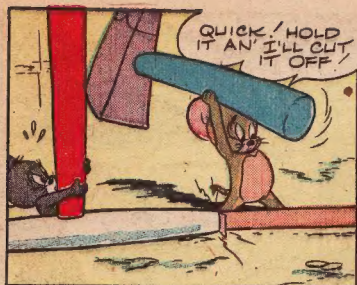


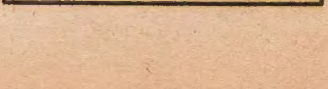
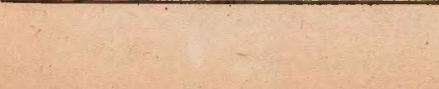
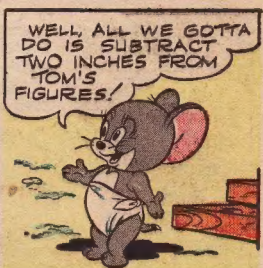
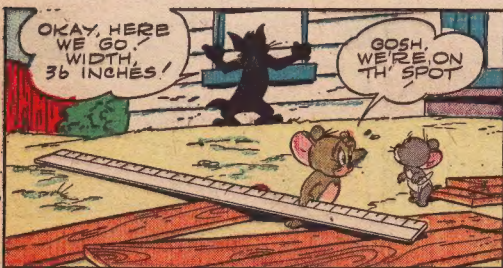
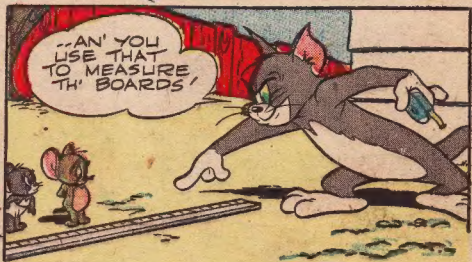
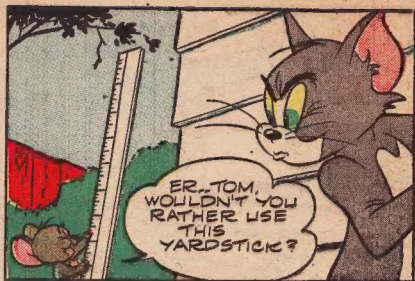
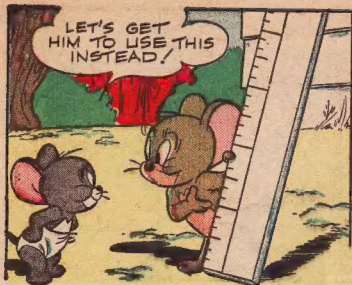




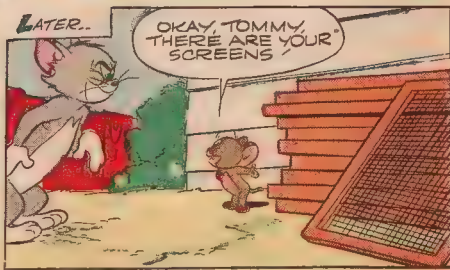
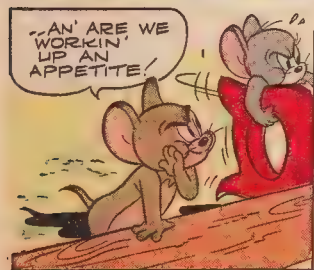
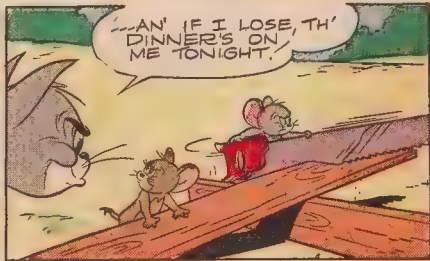
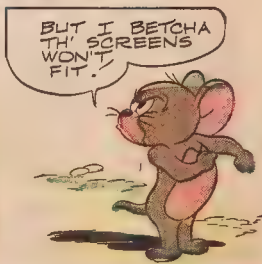
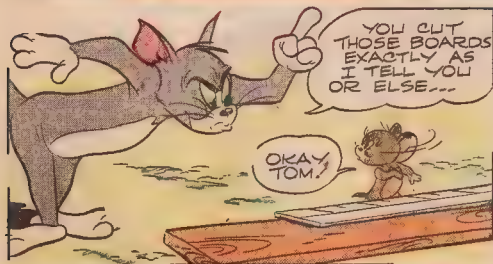
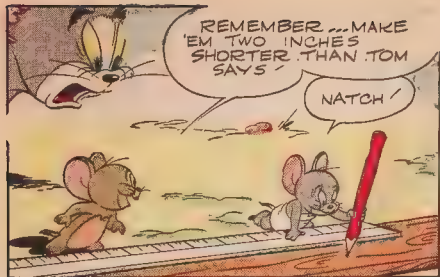


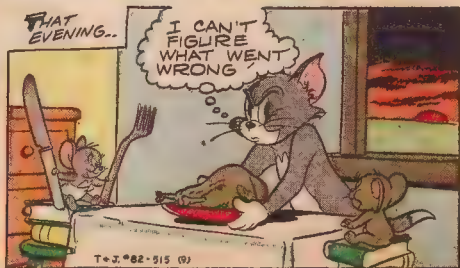
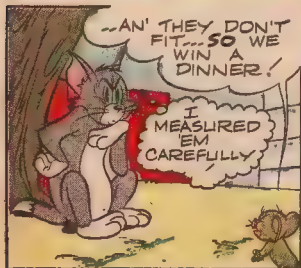
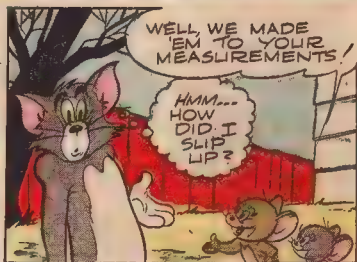
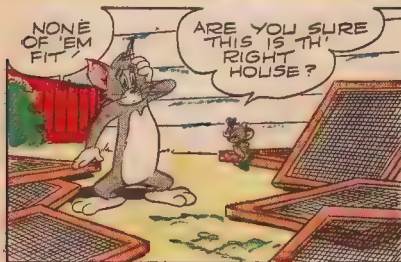
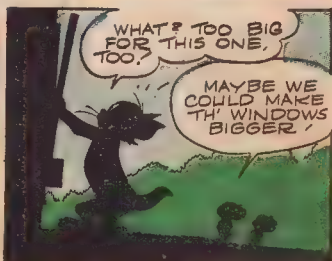
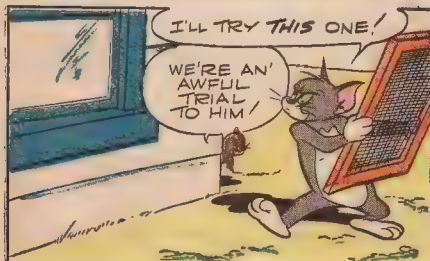
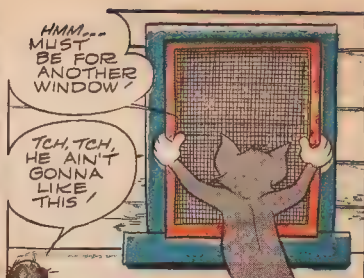
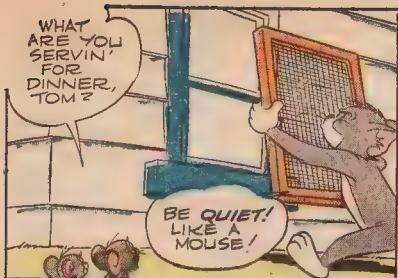




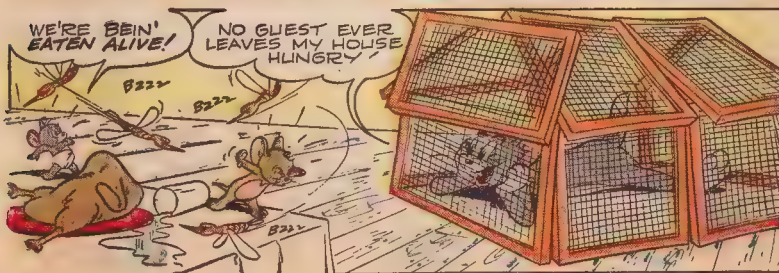
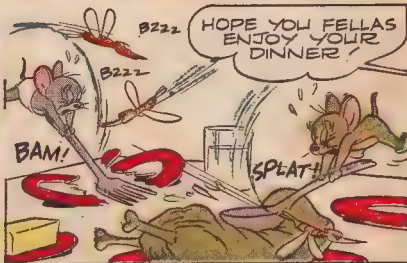
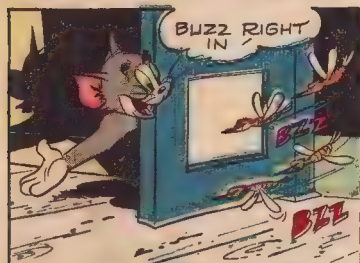
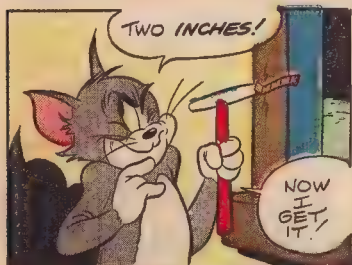
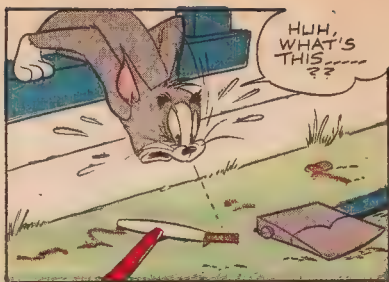




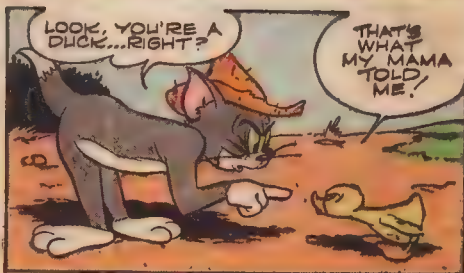
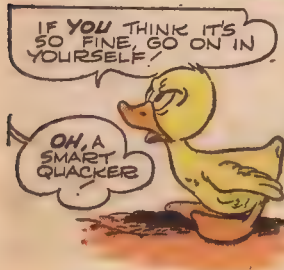
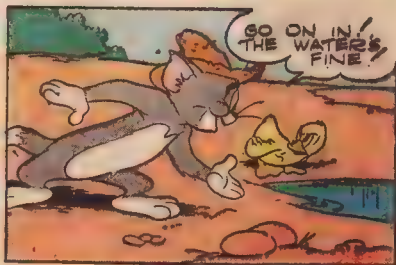
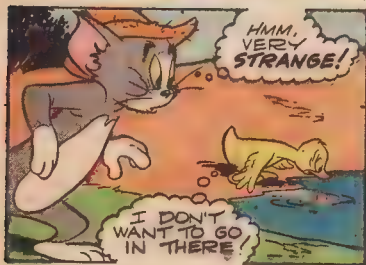
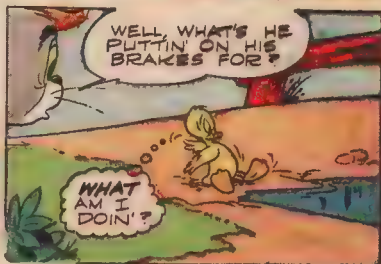
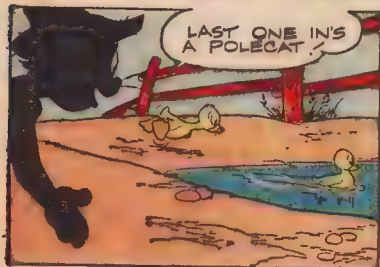
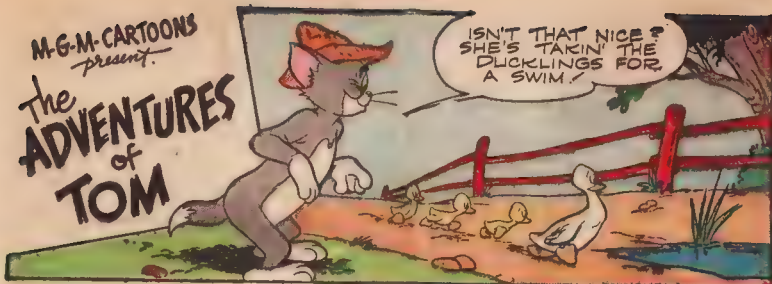




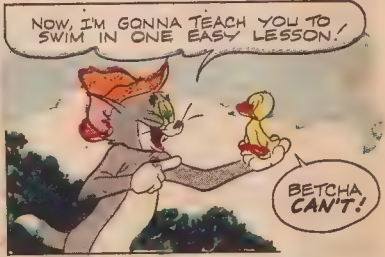
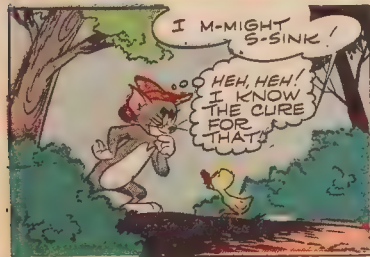
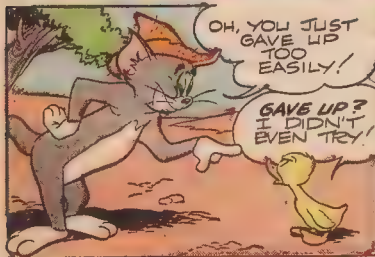
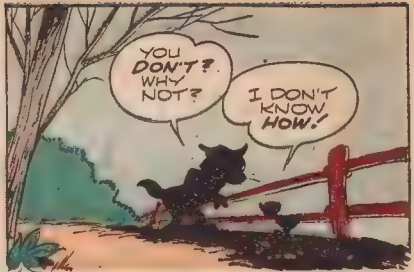
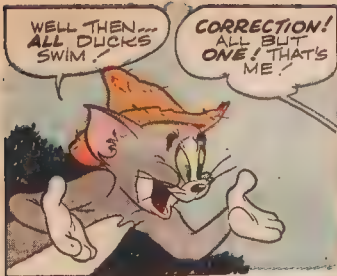


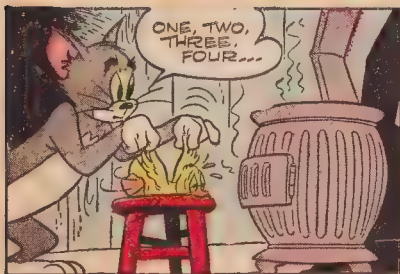
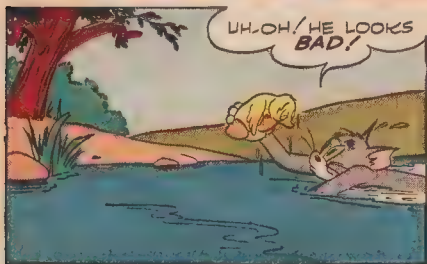
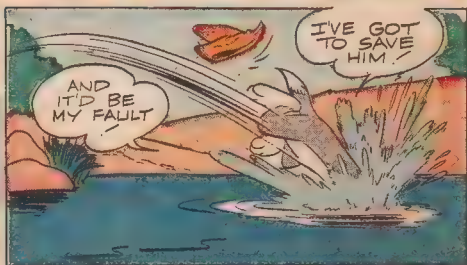
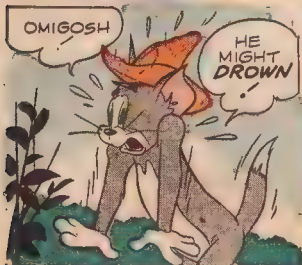
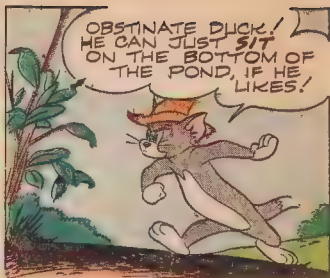
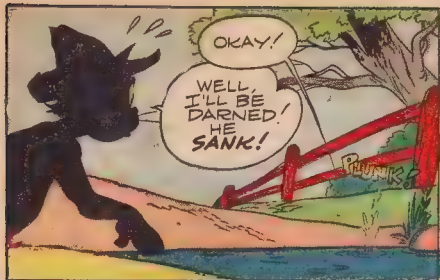


M-G-M-CARTOONS  
*present.*  
**The  
ADVENTURES  
of  
TOM**

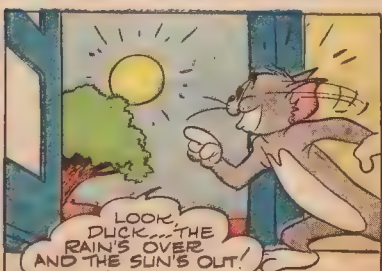
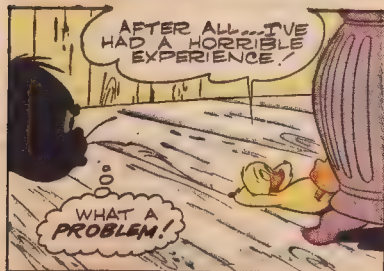
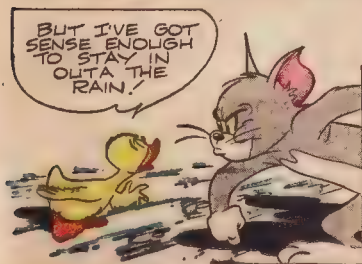
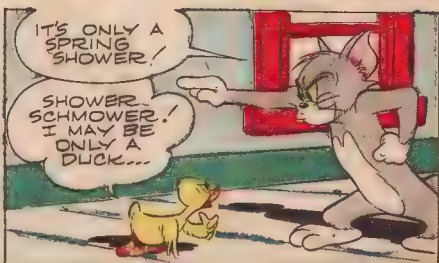
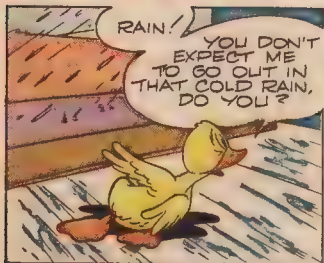
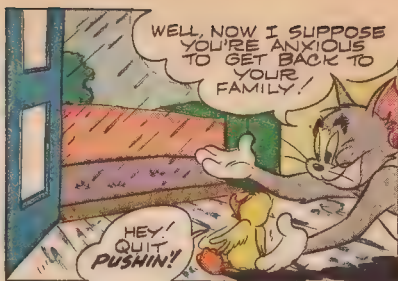


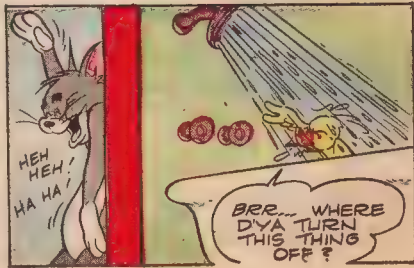
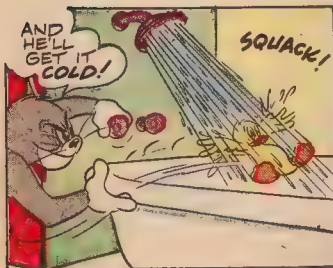
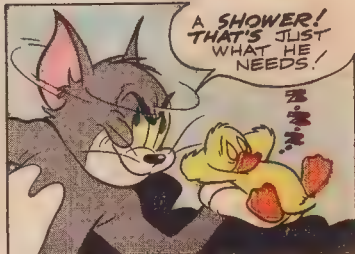
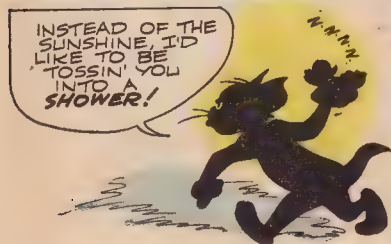
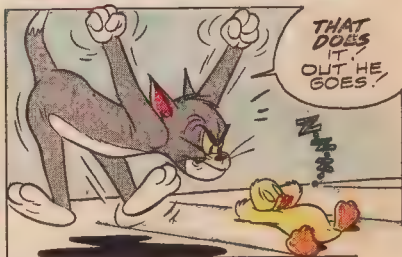
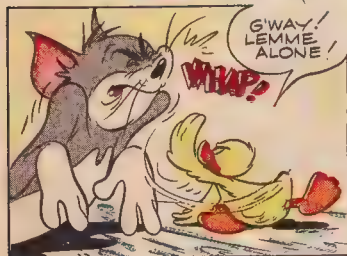
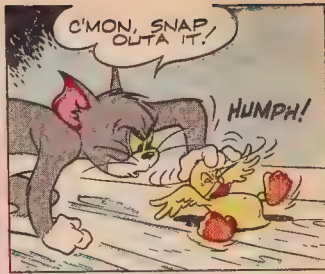
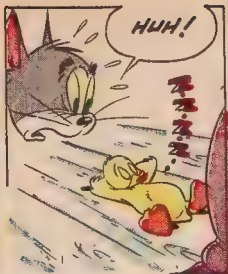




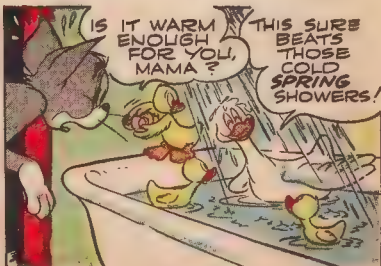
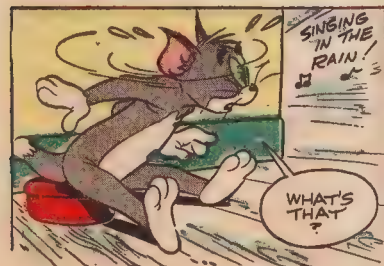
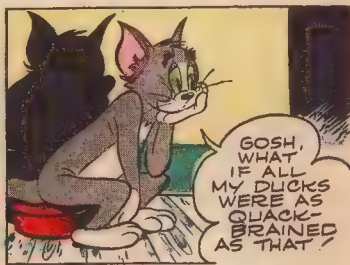
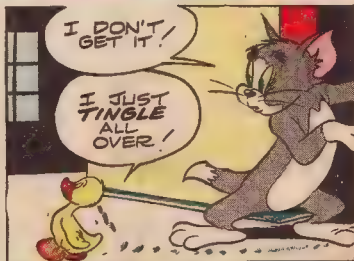
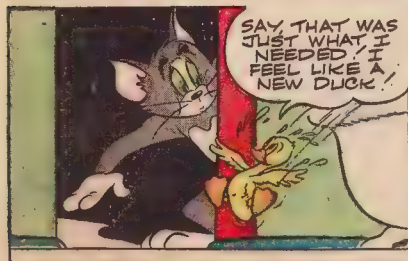
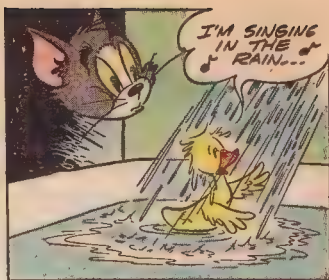
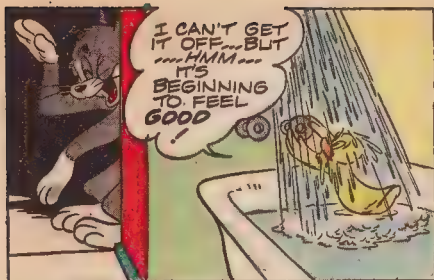




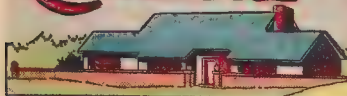




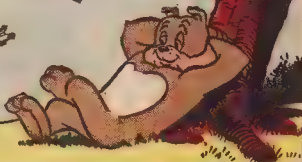




M. G. M. CARTOONS  
present  
**Big SPIKE**  
and  
**Little TYKE**



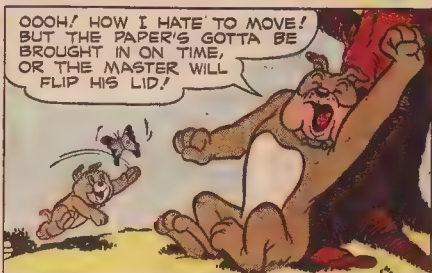
GEE, I WISH I HAD  
TYKE'S ENERGY!



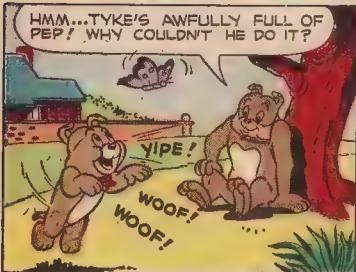
UH-OH! IT'S  
ABOUT TIME TO  
MEET THE NEWS-  
BOY AT THE  
GATE AND  
FETCH THE  
EVENING  
PAPER!



OOOH! HOW I HATE TO MOVE!  
BUT THE PAPER'S GOTTA BE  
BROUGHT IN ON TIME,  
OR THE MASTER WILL  
FLIP HIS LID!

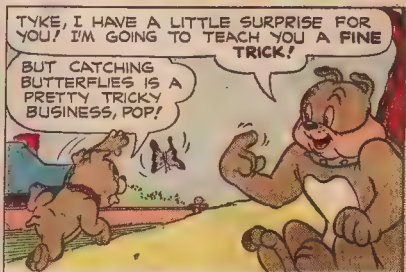


HMM...TYKE'S AWFULLY FULL OF  
PEP! WHY COULDN'T HE DO IT?

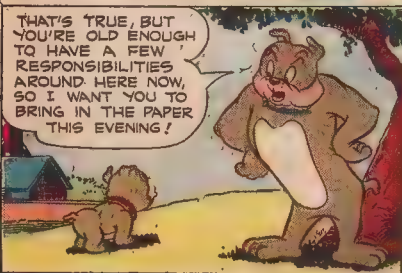


TYKE, I HAVE A LITTLE SURPRISE FOR  
YOU! I'M GOING TO TEACH YOU A FINE  
TRICK!

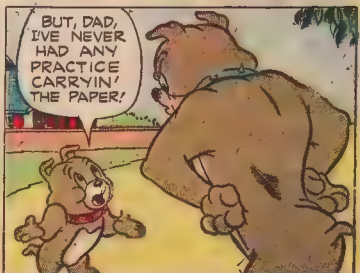
BUT CATCHING  
BUTTERFLIES IS A  
PRETTY TRICKY  
BUSINESS, POP!



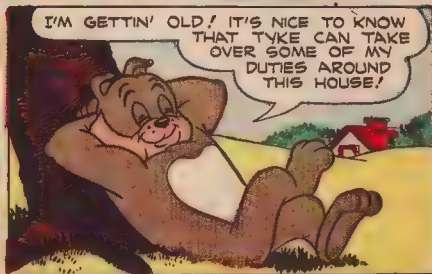
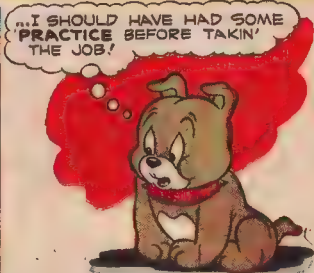
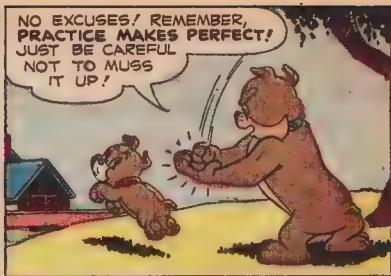
THAT'S TRUE, BUT  
YOU'RE OLD ENOUGH  
TO HAVE A FEW  
RESPONSIBILITIES  
AROUND HERE NOW,  
SO I WANT YOU TO  
BRING IN THE PAPER  
THIS EVENING!

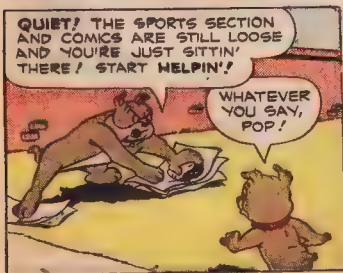
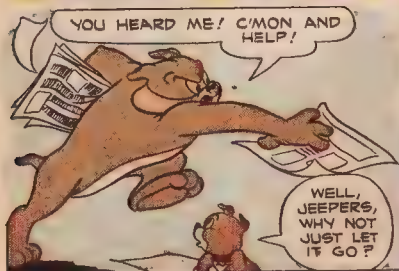
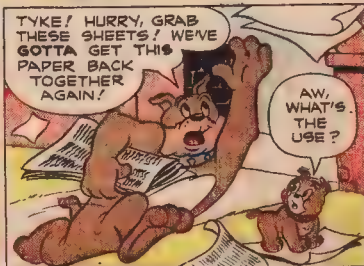
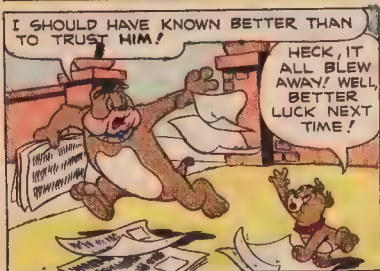
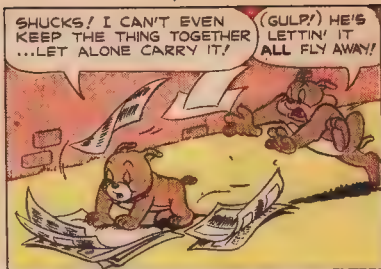


BUT, DAD,  
I'VE NEVER  
HAD ANY  
PRACTICE  
CARRYIN'  
THE PAPER!

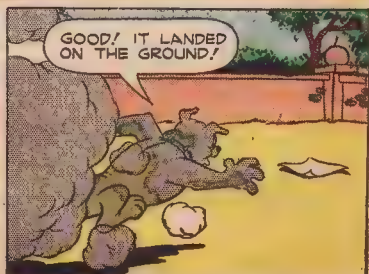
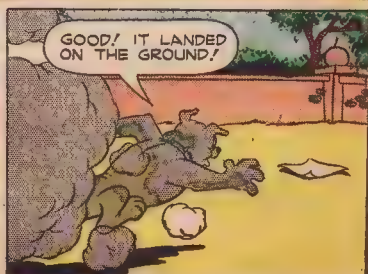
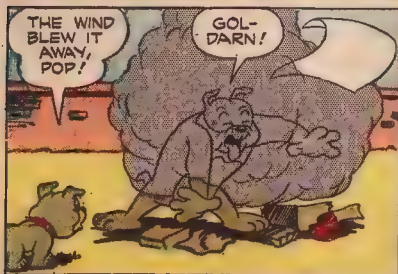
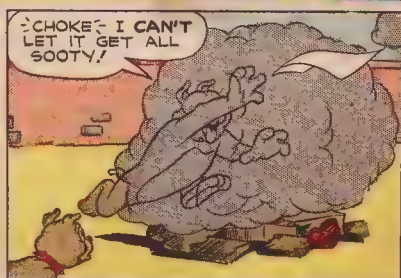
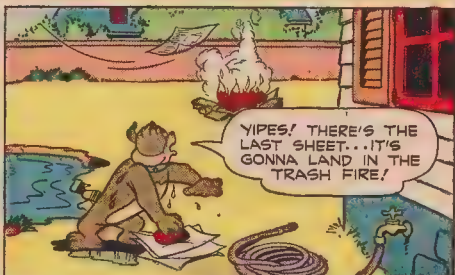
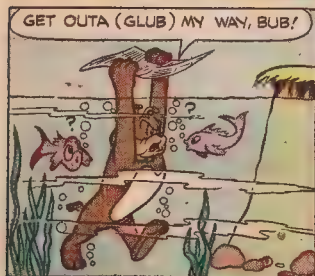
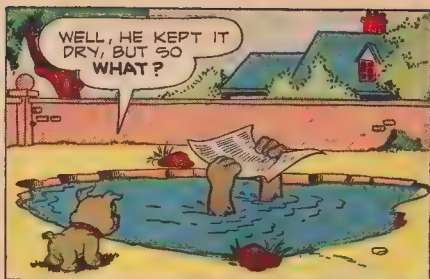
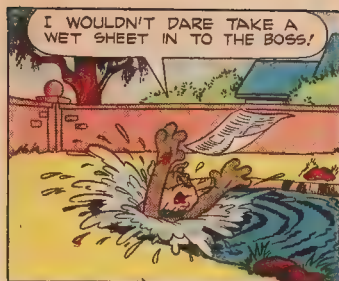


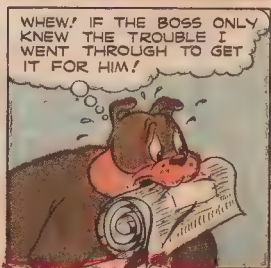
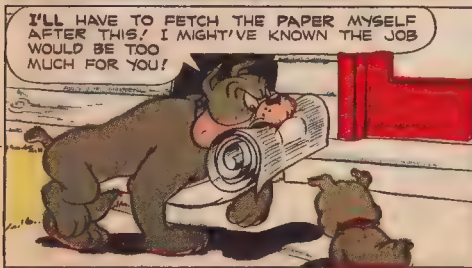
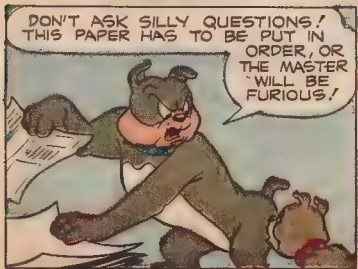
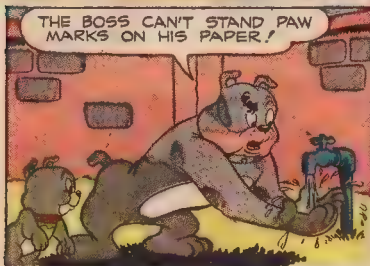
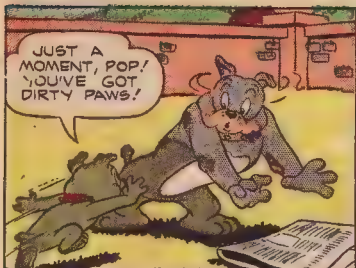




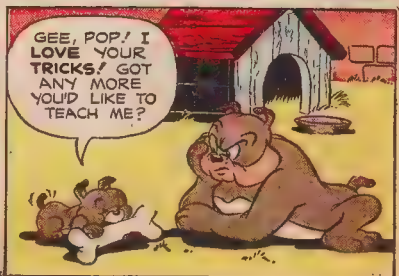
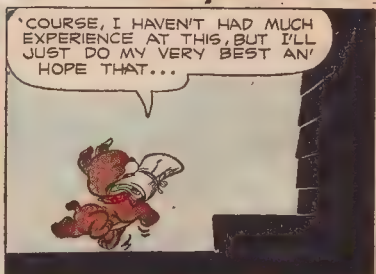
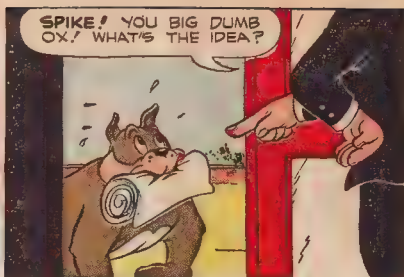












M.G.M. CARTOONS,  
*present*

# BERTIE BIRD

in "TOUCH CAT  
AND GO  
HIDE"



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Bertie Bird will always remember the first time he played Touch Cat and Go Hide. Bertie's older brother, Billy, had flown home with Oliver Oriole's oak leaf invitation tucked under his wing.

"Mother! Bertie! Listen!" Billy Bird was all atwitter as he read the verse to his family.

"Oliver Oriole invites you to come To his birthday party and have some fun

Tomorrow afternoon at three

On the seventh branch of the Big Oak Tree."

"Ooooooh," Bertie Bird chirped up, "does that mean me, too? May I go? Please, Mother, may I go too?"

"I'm afraid not, Bertie. You're still too young to leave the nest, dear," answered Mother Bird soothingly.

Brother Billy patted his small brother and said kindly, "I'm sorry, Bertie, but you can't go to parties until you learn to fly. There will be all sorts of dangerous games, like Touch Cat and Go Hide. Even birds as big as me can't fly fast enough, sometimes."

"Oh, Billy," Mother Bird interrupted, "I wish you wouldn't play that particular game!"

Bertie couldn't imagine that any GAME might be dangerous. "At least tell me about it, if I can't go," he begged.

"Well, first of all," Billy explained, "we choose a leader. Then we all look for a coal black cat. The leader gets first chance to swoop down, saying the magic word ALACAZAN, and nip the

cat's tail!"

"Oh—ooooow, but that sounds exciting," cried Bertie. "Then what happens?"

"The next part is best," said Billy. "As soon as the birds hear the magic word ALACAZAN, we all fly 'round the cat's head in a circle. We go as fast as anything. Gosh, does that ole cat get dizzy!"

"Doesn't he try to catch you?" Bertie asked in a small voice.

"'Course, but that's where we out-smart him. We all go to different trees. Soon as that ole cat climbs a tree, the bird in that tree flies to another one. We keep him running. Pretty soon he gets so tired, he has to rest. And how we laugh! Gosh, it's fun!"

That afternoon Bertie climbed to the edge of the nest and tried out his wings. His mother stopped her sweeping and scolded him.

"Bertie Bird, come back down into the nest this very minute! It's time for your nap."

"I didn't really try to fly, Mother. I was just spreading my wings—to see if they are getting strong enough."

"Plenty of time for you yet, Bertie," and Mother Bird put a cover of autumn leaves over him and tucked him in.

The next day Bertie was feeling very blue. Daddy Bird was away. Mother was out shopping for food. And brother Billy was at the party. Nobody cared, thought Bertie, if he ever learned to fly!

Bertie took one step, then another



He teetered on the edge of the nest and then got up enough courage to lean way over and look down. Ooooh—it looked awfully far down to the ground.

Out of the pleasant stillness of the lazy afternoon the sudden screeching of "Alacazan! Alacazan! ALACAZAN!" frightened Bertie. He made a quick turn for the safety of the nest, when—whoops! Bertie tumbled out into space. Spinning like a little ball, Bertie landed first with a Kerplop!—then slipped and—Kerplunk!—he was all tangled up in a lilac blossom.

Cautiously, Bertie let himself go, and he skidded from blossom to branch of the big lilac bush. "My, it smells good down here!" He took a deep breath. "Now, maybe if I flap my wings hard and fast, I can fly some more."

Bertie bravely jumped off into space, flapping his tiny wings as hard as he could. He was flying, all right, but

DOWN

DOWN

DOWN.

Bertie hopped as he landed on the soft green grass. "M-m-mm! This feels good, too. But I think I'm a little tired. Guess I'll take my nap now. When I waken, I'll fly home." Bertie then settled himself down and went right to sleep. He was completely unaware that only a few whisker-lengths away, Coal Black Cat was snoozing, too.

Exhausted, bedraggled and furious, the poor cat had dragged himself there a few moments before. Every bird birthday party, lately, had made him their target in Touch Cat and Go Hide.

v \* \* \*

The birds were bidding farewell to Oliver Oriole.

"Good-bye, everyone. Thanks for the presents," called Oliver after the departing guests.

Billy Bird and George Goldfinch were flying home together when Robin Redbreast caught up with them, chirping excitedly.

"Billy, look! Down there in the tall grass! It's your baby brother. Bertie! Right near Coal Black Cat!"

"Omigosh!" whispered Billy. "How

did Bertie get there?"

"I'll distract Black Cat, while you get Bertie away," whispered George Goldfinch.

Just then Bertie stretched, turned over without opening his eyes, and almost rolled under the big black paw of the cat.

Billy grabbed for Bertie.

Bertie opened only one eye, even then. "Whazza matter? Oh, it's you, Billy! Hello! Gosh, I'm glad to see you."

"Sh-sh-SHUSH!" warned Billy as he tugged Bertie wider awake.

"What for?" demanded Bertie, pulling back.

Billy frantically pointed a wing at the cat, whispering, "Hurry, before HE wakes up!"

A loud squawk of warning came from George Goldfinch. "Quick, Bertie and Billy! He's—he's AWAKE!"

"Hop on my back, Bertie—quick." Billy spread his wings wide, ready to take off.

"I will—in just a minute." Bertie spread his own little wings, flapped them once or twice to make sure, then he flew right over Black Cat. And, before Billy could blink to keep from watching his baby brother gobbled up, Bertie screamed "Alacazan! Alacazan!" and nipped Black Cat's tail with his sharp little beak.

The air was filled with a terrible screech as Coal Black Cat leaped high to capture his tormentor.

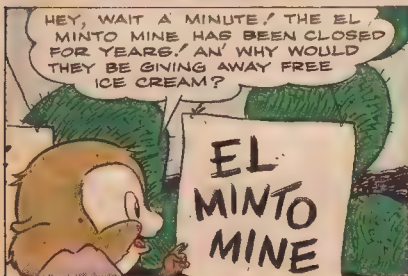
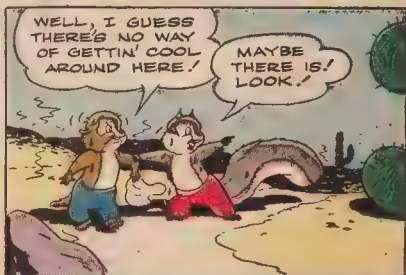
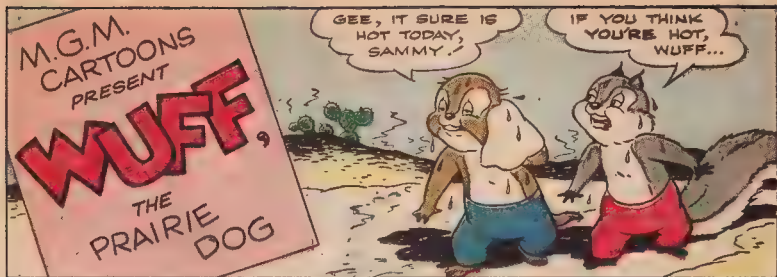
Just in the nick of time, Billy swooped, caught Bertie, tossed him on his back and zipped him right out from under Black Cat's reaching claws.

"Oh, why did you do such a crazy thing?" scolded Billy.

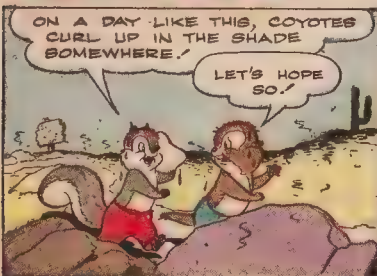
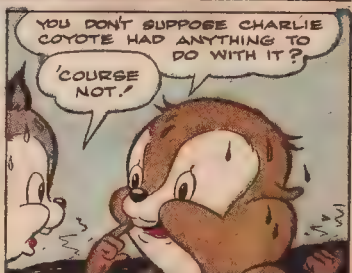
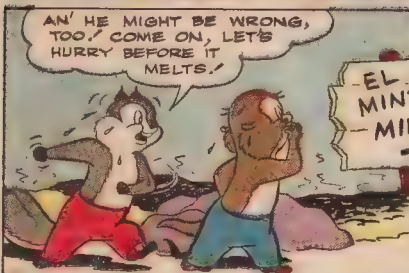
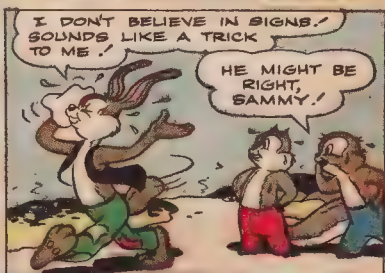
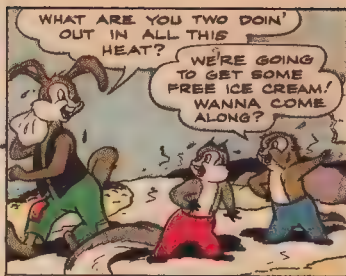
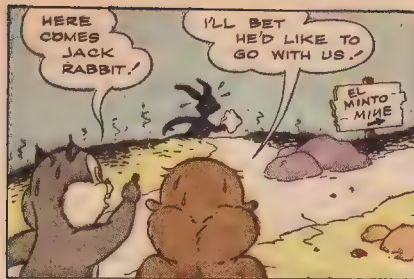
Billy was worn to a frazzle, and he said crossly, "Say, Bertie, does Mother know you're out of the nest?"

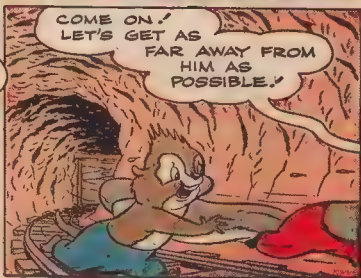
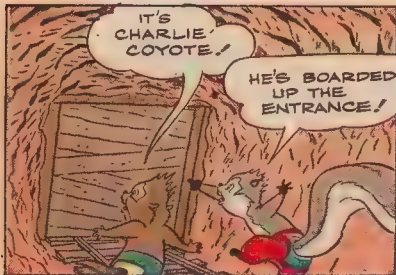
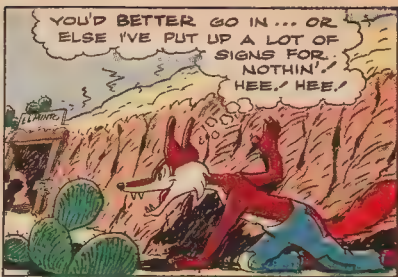
Bertie flipped his wing saucily, rose as high in the air as he could fly and sang to his astonished big brother: "I didn't FALL! I wasn't PUSHED! I SLIPPED! But—Alacazan!"—and he swooped gracefully to prove his words. "See—I really can FLY!"

Then Bertie Bird took off and raced Billy back home to their nest.

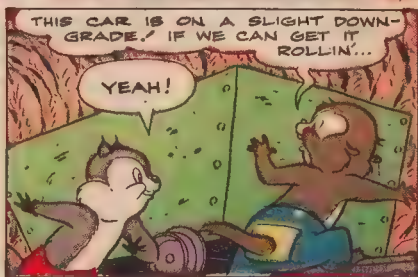
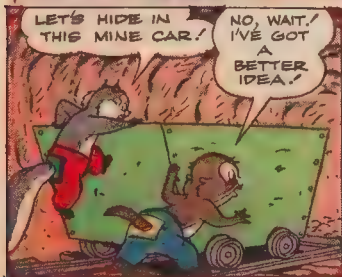
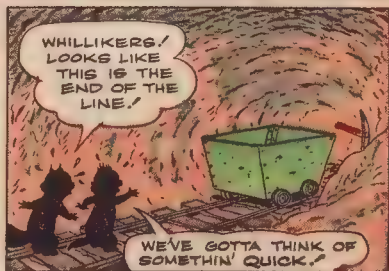
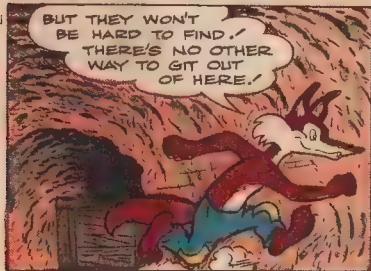
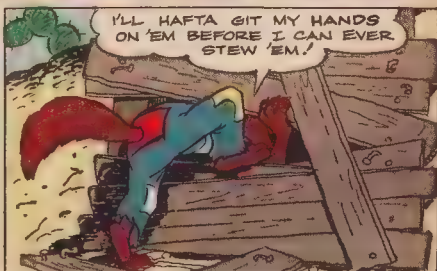
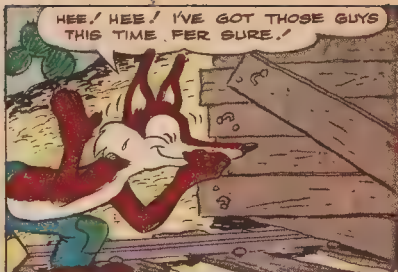
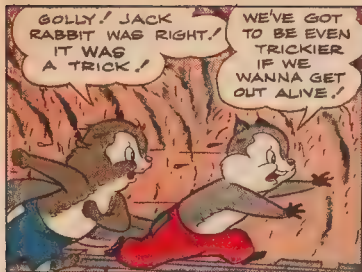


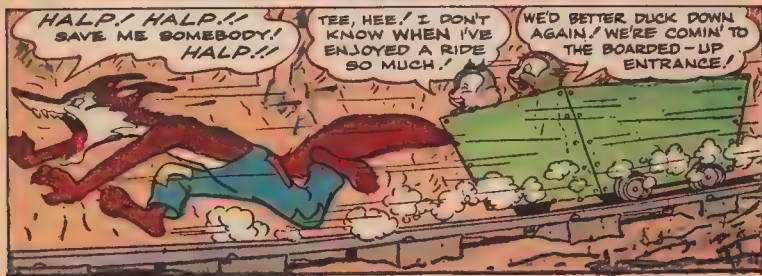
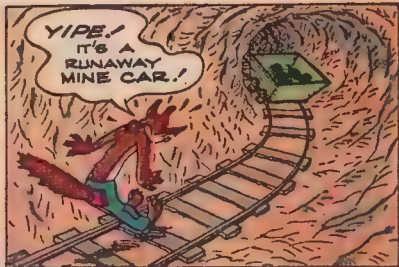
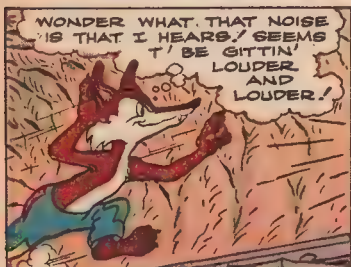
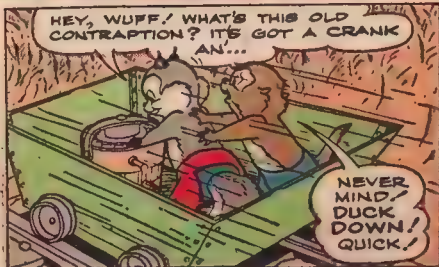
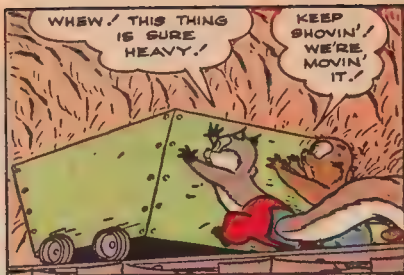
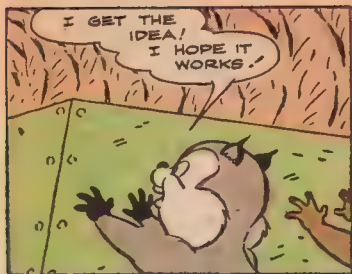


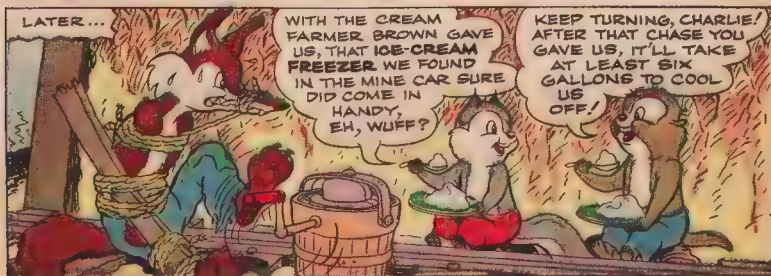
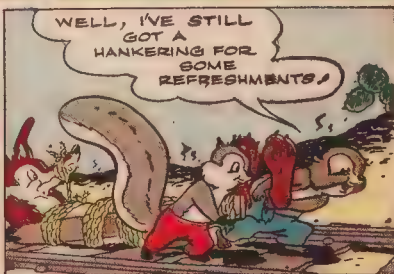
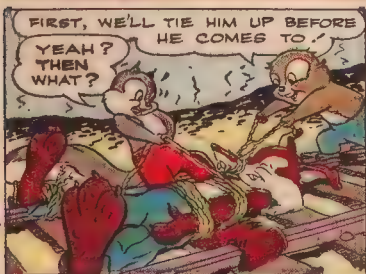
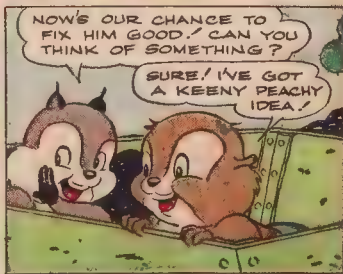
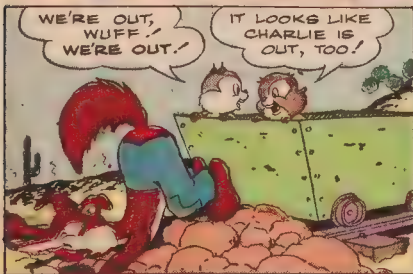
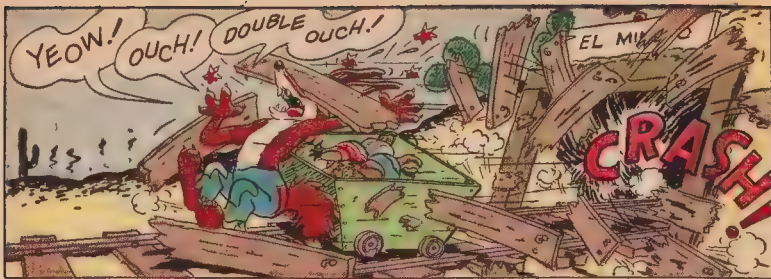






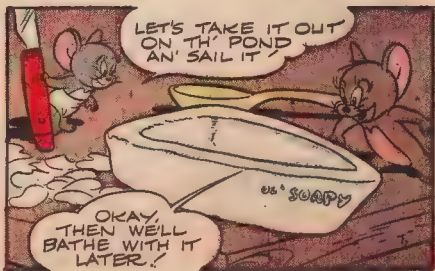
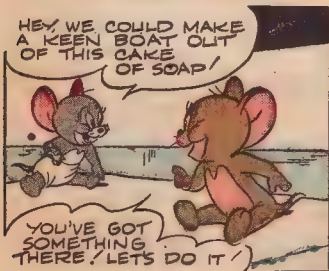
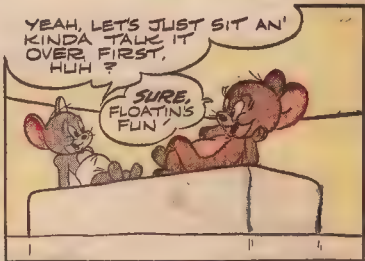
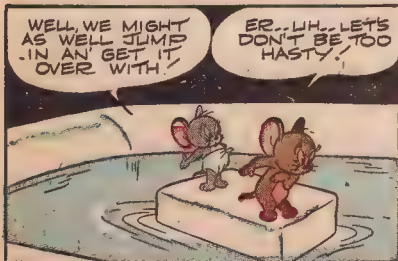
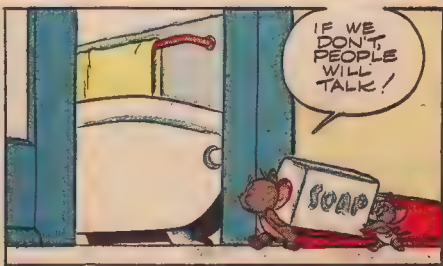
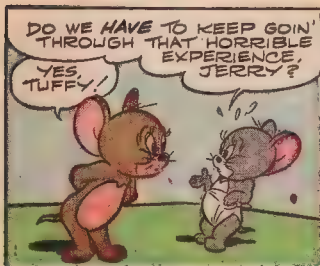


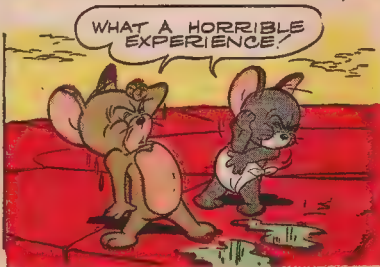
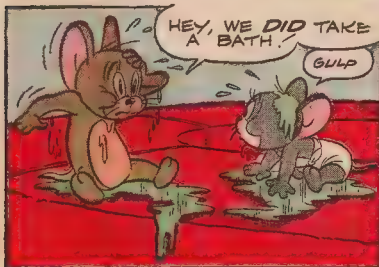
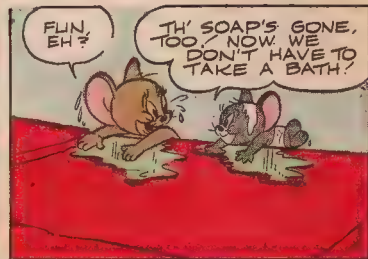
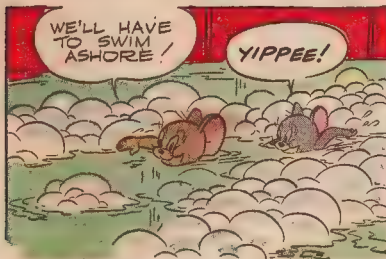
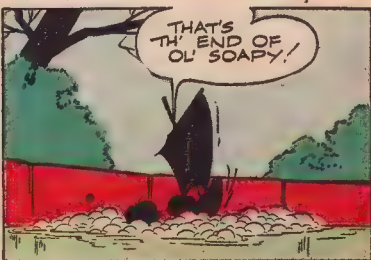
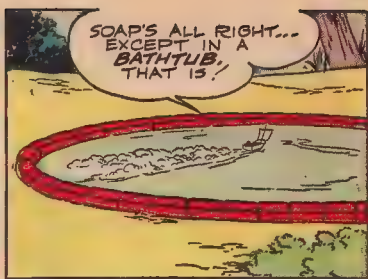
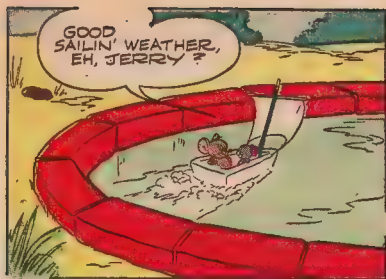






M.G.M. CARTOONS  
present  
**Jerry  
and  
Tuffy**



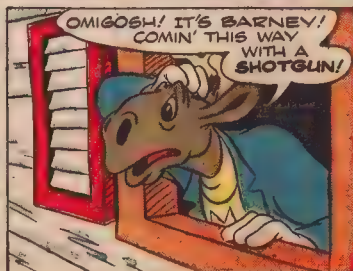
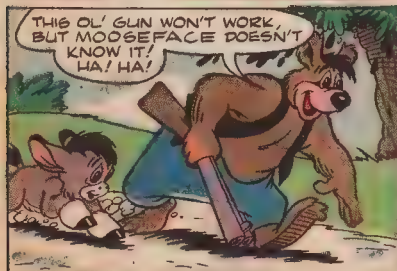
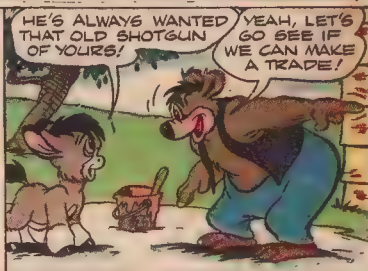
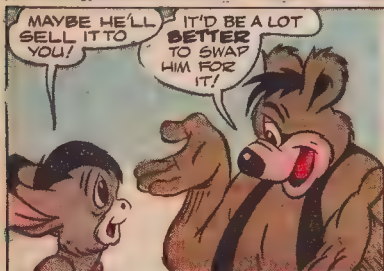
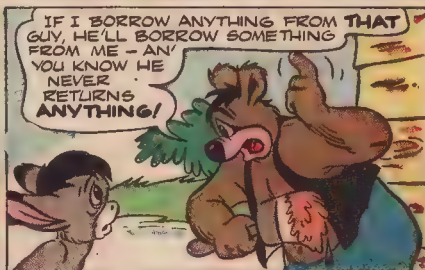
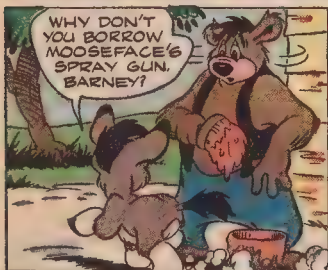


M.G.M. CARTOONS  
PRESENT

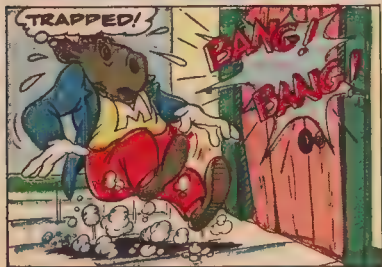
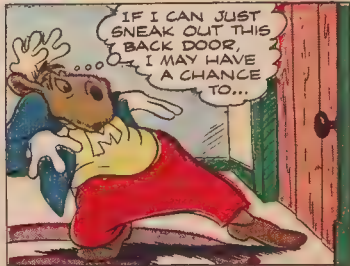
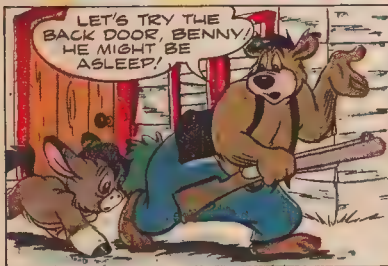
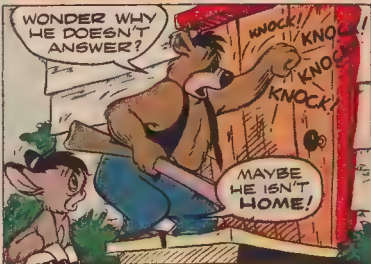
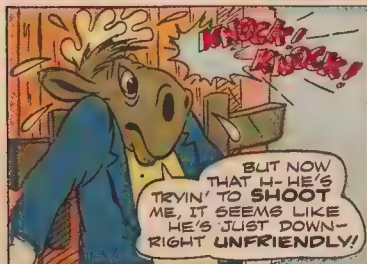
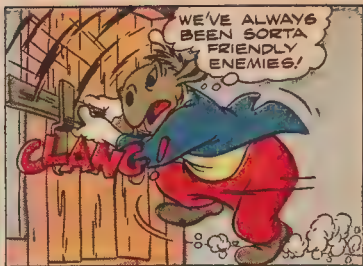
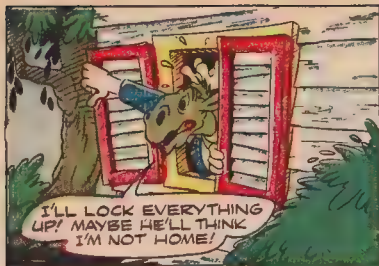
# BARNEY BEAR and BENNY BURRO

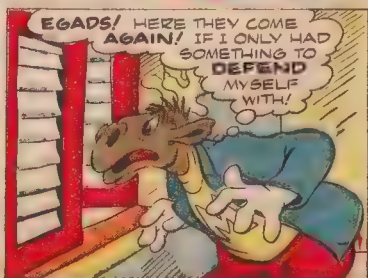
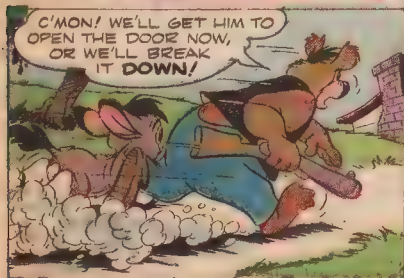
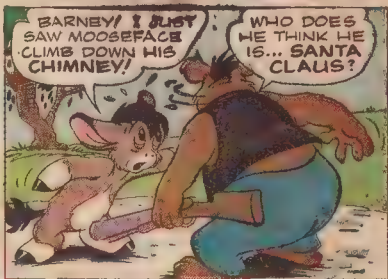
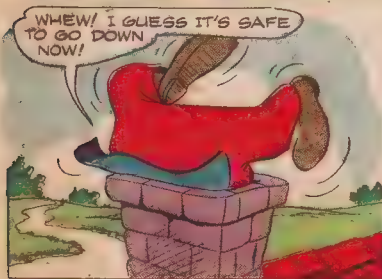
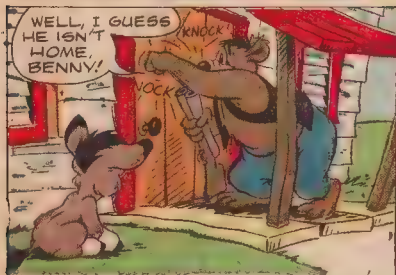
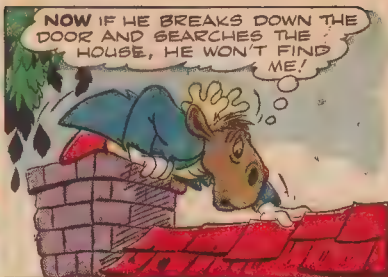
PAINTIN' WITH A  
BRUSH SURE IS  
SLOW WORK,  
BENNY!

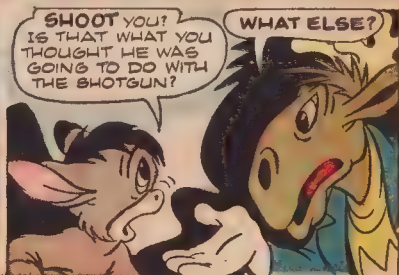
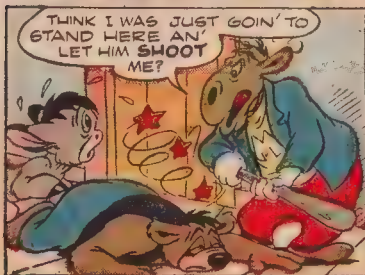
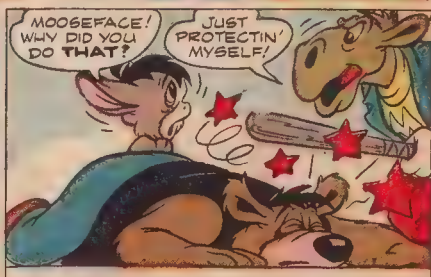
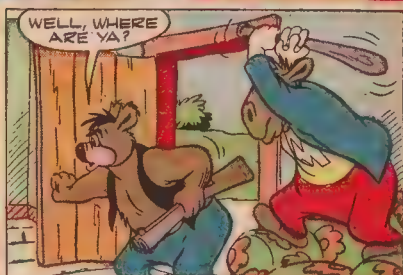
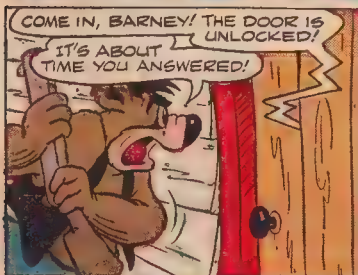
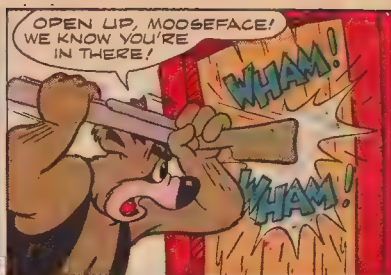
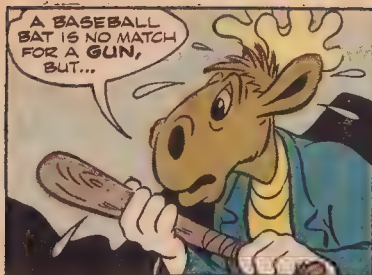
IT'LL TAKE YOU A  
WEEK TO PAINT  
YOUR HOUSE!





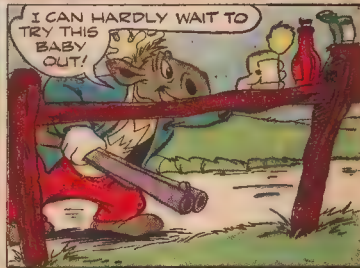
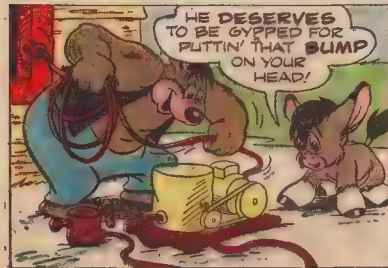
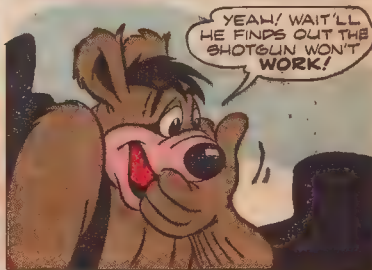
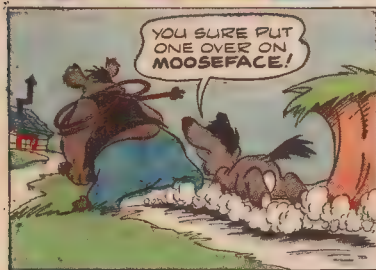
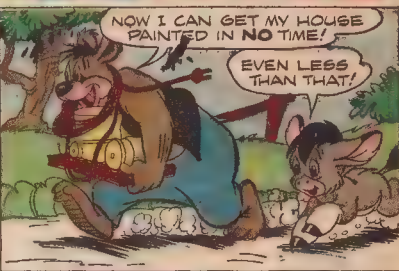
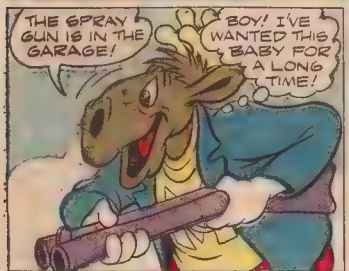
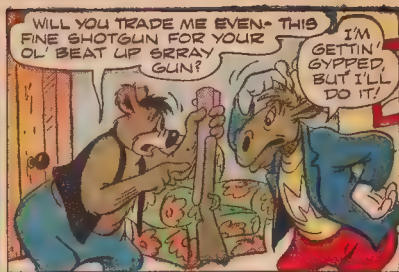
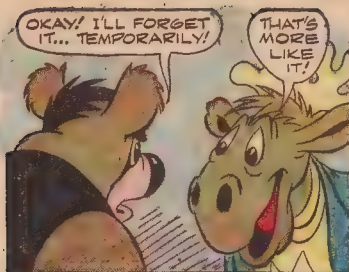


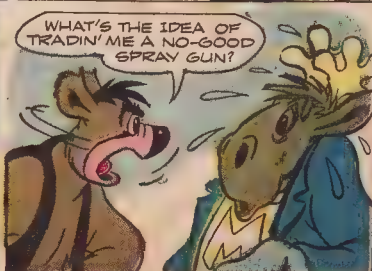
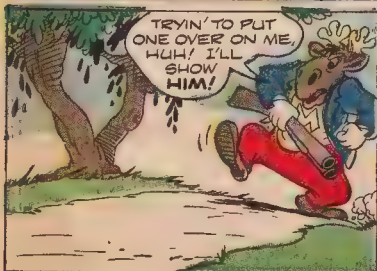
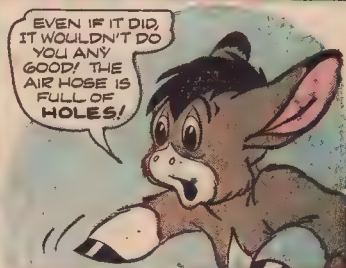
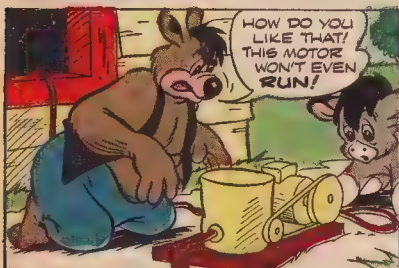
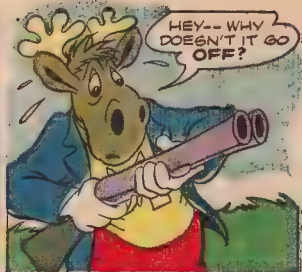
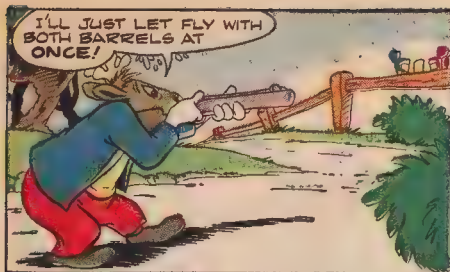




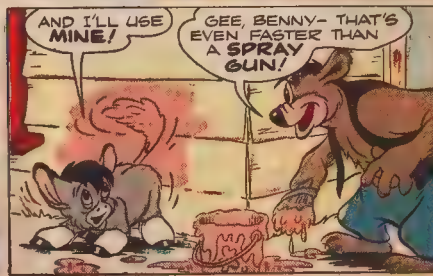
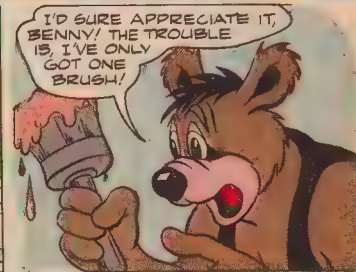
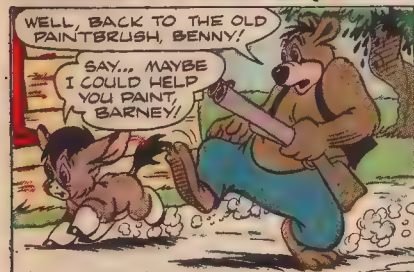
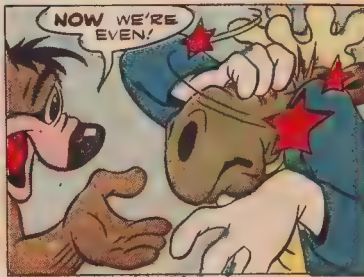
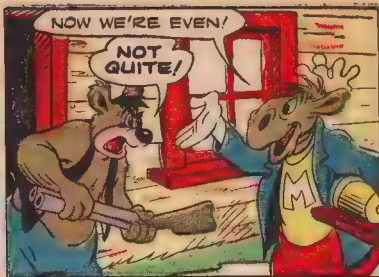










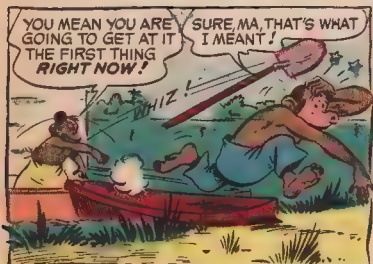


# FLIP 'N' DIP

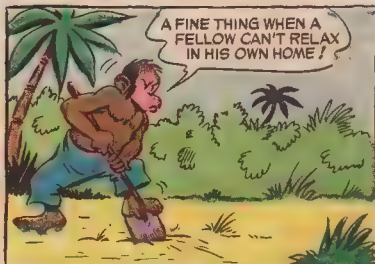
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PA, OUR RUBBISH PIT  
IS FULL!.. YOU'LL HAVE  
TO DIG ANOTHER ONE!

OKAY, I'LL GET AT IT  
THE FIRST THING  
TOMORROW!



SURE, MA, THAT'S WHAT  
I MEANT!



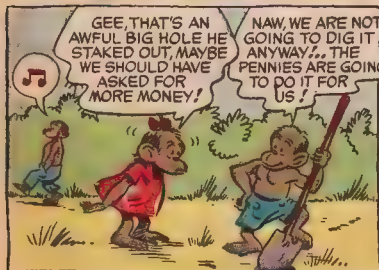
HMMM, HERE COMES FLIP 'N' DIP!.. MAYBE  
I CAN TALK THEM INTO DOING THIS  
JOB FOR ME!



...AND IF YOU DIG IT  
GOOD AND DEEP, I'LL  
GIVE YOU THESE TEN  
PENNIES!

THAT'S A DEAL, POP!

OH BOY,  
WE CAN  
BUY LOTS  
OF CANDY  
WITH TEN  
CENTS!



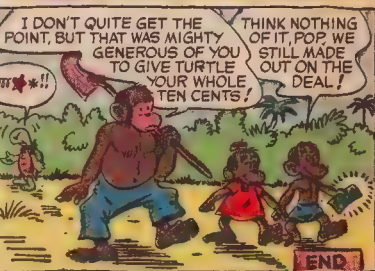
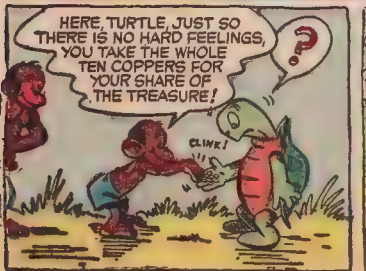
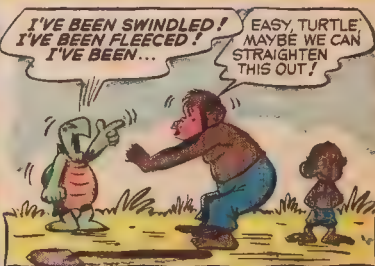
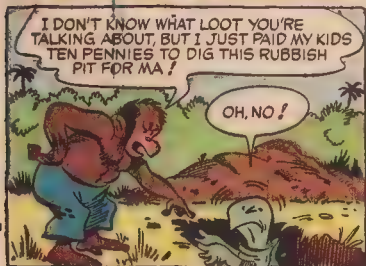
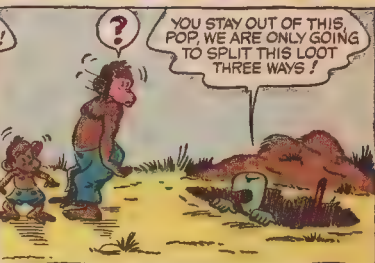
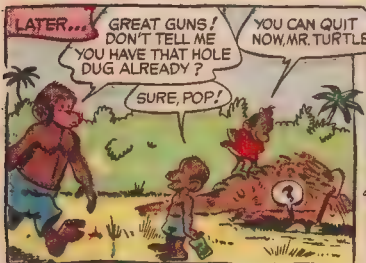
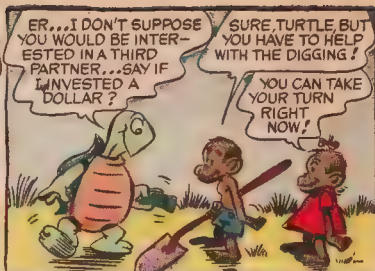
GEE, THAT'S AN  
AWFUL BIG HOLE HE  
STAKED OUT, MAYBE  
WE SHOULD HAVE  
ASKED FOR  
MORE MONEY!

NAW, WE ARE NOT  
GOING TO DIG IT  
ANYWAY!.. THE  
PENNIES ARE GOING  
TO DO IT FOR  
US!



WHAT DO  
YOU MEAN,  
DIP?

THE FIRST ONE  
THAT COMES ALONG  
WE'LL TELL HIM  
WE DUG THESE  
PENNIES UP!.. MAYBE  
WE CAN TALK HIM  
INTO DIGGING IT  
FOR US!



END



MGM CARTOONS  
*present*

# fuzzy *and* wuzzy

I'D SURE LIKE TO SNEAK AWAY AND GO FISHIN' BUT I DON'T WANT THOSE KIDS TAGGIN' ALONG!

UNCLE BARNEY'S UP TO SOMETHING!

THEY MUST SUSPECT SOMETHIN'... THEY'RE WATCHIN' EVERY MOVE I MAKE!

HE'S ACTING AWFUL STRANGE!

WHILE THEY'RE NOT LOOKIN' I'LL GRAB MY FISHIN' ROD AN' CLIMB OUT TH' WINDOW!

I HEARD HIM OPEN TH' CLOSET DOOR!

HMM...WHERE'S THAT FISHIN' ROD? UH-OH! THEY'RE WATCHIN'! I'LL GRAB SOMETHIN' ELSE!

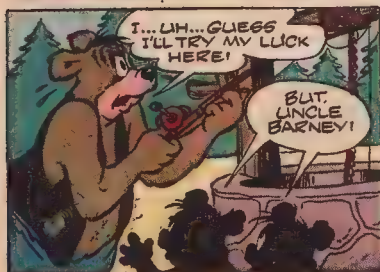
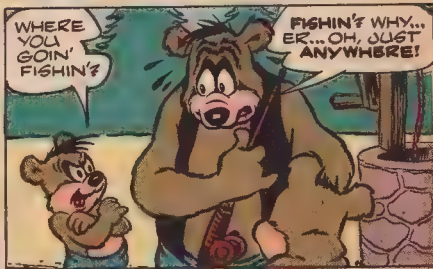
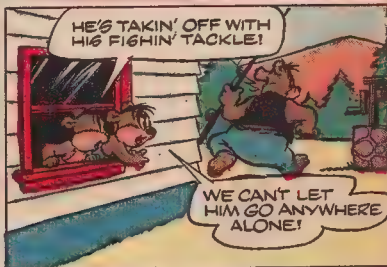
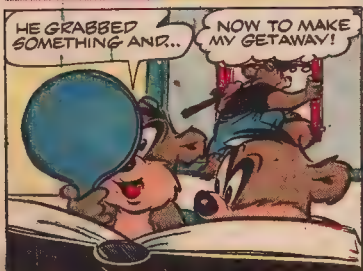
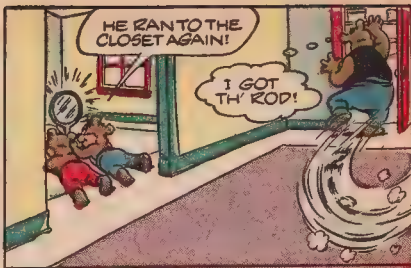
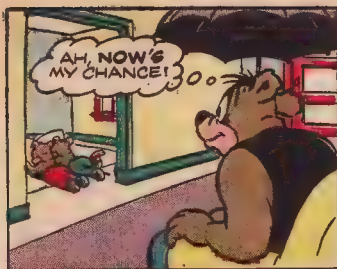
WHAT'S HE REACHIN' IN THERE FOR?

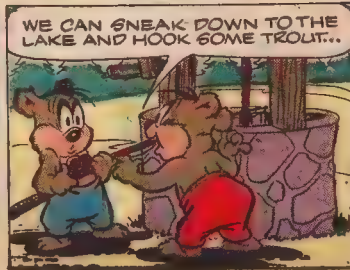
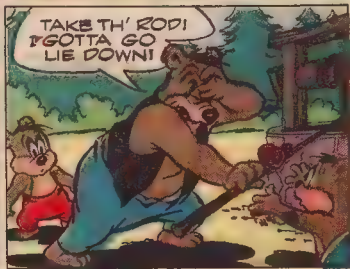
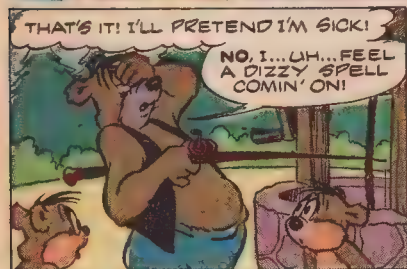
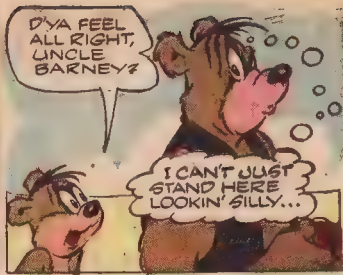
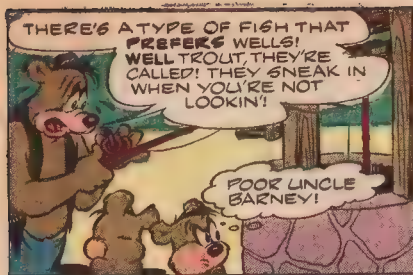
THEY'RE SUSPICIOUS! I'VE GOTTA CONFUSE 'EM!

I DON'T CARE WHAT THEY THINK! IT'S MY UMBRELLA AN' I CAN SIT UNDER IT IF I LIKE!

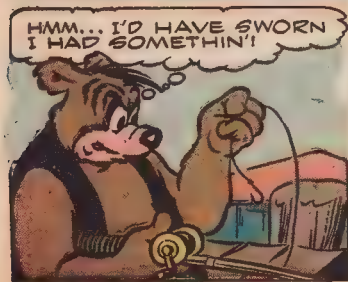
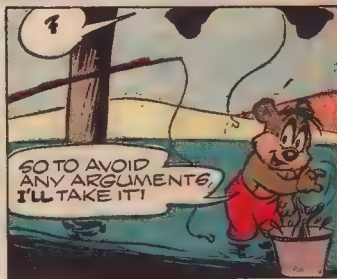
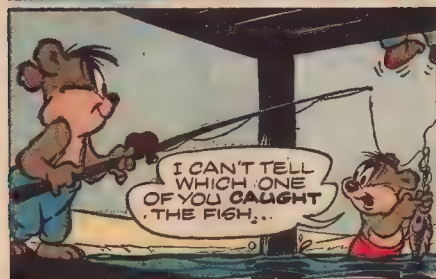
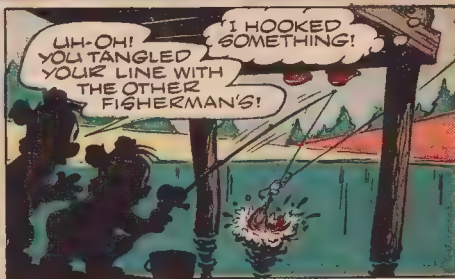
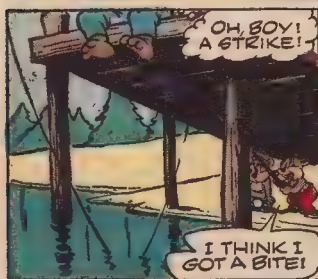
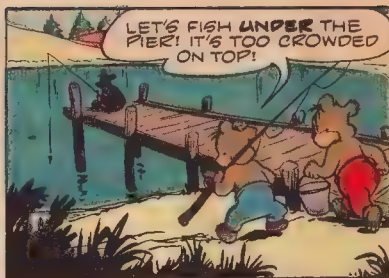
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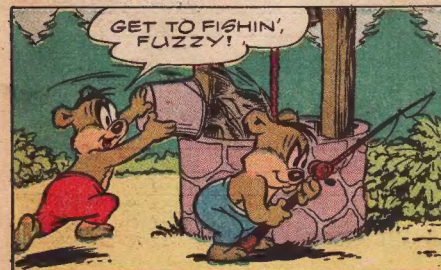
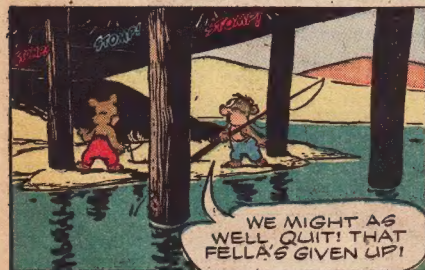
LET'S PRETEND TO IGNORE HIM AND SEE WHAT HE DOES NEXT!



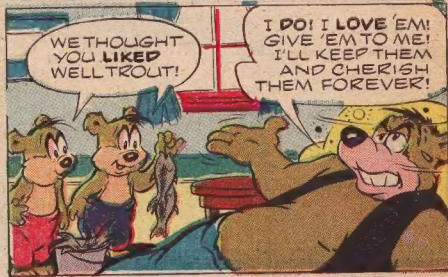












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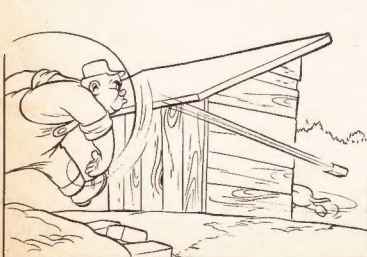
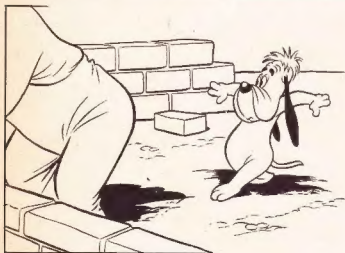
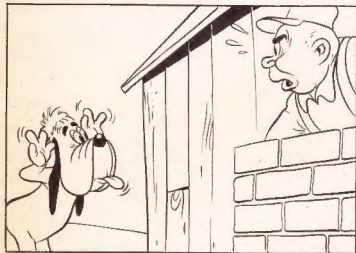
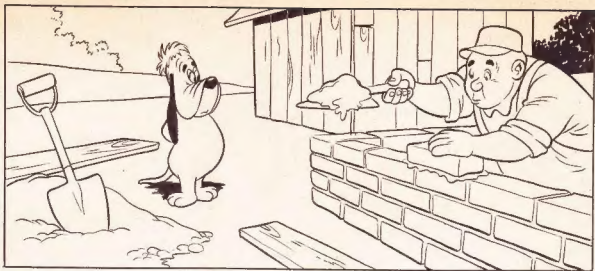
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